THE KEY.

No. 6.] *SATURDAY*, February 17, 1798. [*VOL I.*

FREDERICK TOWN: PRINTED, weekly, by JOHN D. CARY, at the OFFICE of the FEDERAL GAZETTE, in MARKET-STREET.

SKETCH OF FREDERIC COUNTY.

(*Concluded from Page* 18.)

IN Frederick Town there are ſeven religious congregations, of different denominations; viz. The Roman Catholic, the Epiſcopalian, the Lutheran, the Calviniſts, the Preſbyterian, the Baptiſts, and the Methodiſts:—Each of theſe have a place of public worſhip. The German Preſbyterian, or Calviniſt church, has a handſome, and lofty ſtone ſteeple, in which are two good bells, and the town clock. The German Proteſtant, or Lutheran church, has likewiſe, a ſteeple and two bells of a very muſical ſound.—The other buildings of a public nature are, a ſpacious & handſome poor houſe, a much admired court houſe, an elegant academy or county ſchool houſe, and two market houſes; all of brick: Likewiſe a ſtone jail, with a large yard, ſurrounded by a ſtone wall.—Four hundred and forty-nine Dwelling Houſes, beſides a number of ſhops, &c. compoſe the Town, which, in November 1797, contained the following number of inhabitants, viz.

White males under ten years	387
Do. Do. from 10 to 16	176
Do. Do. from 16 upwards	682
Total of white males	1245
White females under 10 years	325
Do. Do. from 10 to 16	146
Do. Do. from 16 upwards	584
Total of white females	1055
Total of white males and females	2300
Coloured males under 10 years	50
Do. Do. from 10 to 16	24
Do. Do. from 16 upwards	44
Total of coloured males	118
Coloured females under 10 years	54
Do. Do. from 10 to 16	25
Do. Do. from 16 upwards	109
Total of coloured females	188
Total of coloured males and females	306
Total amount of inhabitants, white and coloured	2606

Among theſe were the following maſter Mechanics, &c. viz. 2 Tobacconiſts, 15 Blackſmiths, 11 Sadlers, 16 Joiners, 2 Combmakers, 29 Shoemakers, 12 Weavers, 1 Worker in paſte, 5 Waggon-makers, ſeveral Taverns, 11 Hatters, 3 Stocking weavers, 5 Gunſmiths, 3 Nailors, 13 Tailors, 34 Stores and mercantile ſhops, 3 Painters, 1 Portrait Painter, 13 Maſons, 2 Skinners, 6 Tanners, 2 Curriers, 3 Printers, 2 Clock and Watchmakers, 1 Silverſmith, 4 Copperſmiths, 4 Tinners, 6 Butchers, 3 Wheelwrights, 3 Chairmakers, 1 Harneſsmaker, 4 Potters, 4 Leather breeches makers and Glovers, 2 Apothecaries, 2 Brewers, 1 Well-digger, 5 Barbers, 2 Cabinetmakers, 1 Pump-maker, 2 Saddletreemakers, 1 Brickmaker, 1 Bruſhmaker, 9 Bakers, 5 Carpenters, 2 Turners, 1 Cooper, 1 Whiteſmith, 2 Reedmakers, 2 Diſtillers, 1 Miller, 2 Heelmakers, 2 Bluedyers, 2 Plaiſterers, & ſeveral Teachers, Doctors of Divinity, Phyſic, and Law,

The greateſt part of the mechanics employ journeymen and apprentices, &c. From the above ſtatement, it will be readily conceived that ſeveral manufactories are now carrying on, with conſiderable briſkneſs, by individuals; and a perſon of cloſe obſervation, and well acquainted with the excellent advantages that Frederick-Town already enjoys, would ſcarcely heſitate to predict, that it will, at no very diſtant period, become a very conſiderable manufacturing town.

FOR THE KEY.

OBSERVER, No. IV.

Our ſenſe and ignorance are ſo cloſe allied,
That wiſdom's precepts are but ill applied.

I thought ſo!

AMIDST all the refinements of which we ſo juſtly boaſt, as enlightened Americans, we, at times, forſake our dignity by erroneous calculations, or egregious miſtakes:—we are too generally addicted to expreſſions that are truly ludicrous, and, when properly conſidered, diſcovers a great deficiency of attention to common ſenſe.

When a young man firſt enters into buſineſs, ſurrounded with friends, money, and other advantages, and grows proſperous, friends and enemies will generally agree, *that they thought ſo.*—Shift but the ſcene—what groſs miſtakes and *innocent faſſities*, you will then diſcover. If the man, by chance or ſome other event, loſes his property; then people at large have foreſeen the event, *and they thought it would be ſo.*

When a young lady equips herſelf in a *ſpangled gown*, and a *ſtrawery head-dreſs* for a ball room; when ſhe tries by all the arts of female coquetry to draw the attention of a *Beau*, and when informed that ſhe has won the love of *ſuch and ſuch a one*; ſhe immediately gives an anſwer, *that ſhe thought ſo:* but as ſoon as her coquetry is diſcovered, as ſoon as ſhe is known, and her ſentiments diſcloſed; as ſoon as the *Beauty-ſtruck Gentlemen*, retires from the liſt of her admirers; then the diſappointed lady, knew his affections would not laſt, and was confident within her *Breaſt that it would be ſo*: or *that ſhe thought ſo.*

In like manner, if a huſband is determined for a journey, and heſitates to take his great coat, when the morning ſeems uncommonly *fair*, and no ſign of rain appears; if he is convinced from his own knowledge, and the aſſiſtance of the Almanac, that the day will turn out *fair*, and that he may travel without any incumbrance at all. After being gone, when the ſun becomes overcaſt, and he getting *thoroughly wet*, and for a conſiderable time extremely ill, from his journey—The prognoſticating genius of this traveller then *thought ſo* and was ſure that *ſuch would be the event.*

If a *prudent Houſewife* has prepared a ſplendid dinner, and the huſband and friends eat heartily—If the penetrating huſband ſhould ſee the leaſt want of attendance, or careleſsneſs, in the ſervants; if any accident ſhould happen to the china, glaſſes, carpet or furniture; the good huſband will remonſtrate, diſturb the gueſts by his turbulence—ſcold the ſervants for their negligence—whip the negroes for their impertinance—and raiſe a revolution in the houſe.—Then the *prudent Houſewife* cloſes the cataſtrophe by a voluntary exclamation, well! *I really thought ſo.*

If a ſtranger was to come among us he would no doubt conclude that we were a nation of *magicians necromancers*, and *conjurers*, that we could foretell *future events*, diſcloſe *myſteries* and *prophecies*, tell the ſignification of all *dreams*, and *ſolve rebuſſes and riddles*; that we were poſſeſſed of the *Egyptian wand*, and capable, to convert ourſelves into *Fairies*, *Witches*, or *Wizards*; that we could without erring or miſtake, tell each man's *deſtiny*, and open the large *volume of futurity*, and conſult *eternal ages*—that we could tell the diſſolution of the *world* and the final doom of *man*.—All this *ſuperior knowledge*, may be attributed to our *enlightened age*, and the advantages of education, of which we ſo *juſtly boaſt.* If ever theſe enlightened times will *actually* come, that people can dive into the depths of futurity, and foretell *events* my ingenuity cannot diſcern.—But very probably a great many of my readers will then be certain that it *would be ſo*, or *they*, for a conſiderable time before *thought ſo*.—Thus ſenſe and ignorance has for a ſeries of years contended for the *prize of great value*, and both, unworthy of the gift, have forſaken the chace, and wiſdom ſlept in between & claimed it as her own.

The FAITHFUL *AMERICAN DOG.*

"AN officer in the late American army, on his ſtation at the weſtward, went out in the morning, with his dog and gun, in queſt of game.—Venturing too far from the garriſon, he was fired upon by an Indian, who was lurking in the buſhes, and inſtantly fell to the ground. The Indian, running to him, ſtruck him on the head with his

tomahawk in order to diſpatch him; but the button of his hat fortunately warding off the edge, he was only ſtunned by the blow. With ſavage brutality he applied the ſcalping knife, and haſtened away with this trophy of his horrid cruelty, leaving the officer for dead, and none to relieve or conſole him but his faithful dog.

The afflicted creature gave every expreſſion of attachment, fidelity, and affection. He licked the wounds with inexpreſſible tenderneſs, and mourned the fate of his beloved maſter. Having performed every office which ſympathy dictated, and ſagacity could invent, without being able to remove his maſter from the fatal ſpot, or procure from him any ſigns of life, or his wonted expreſſions of affection to him, he ran off in queſt of help. Bending his courſe towards the river where two men were fiſhing, he urged them by all the powers of native rhetoric to accompany him to the woods.

The men were ſuſpicious of decoy to an ambuſcade, and dared not to venture to follow the dog, who finding all his careſſes fail, returned to the care of his maſter, and licked his wounds a ſecond time, renewing all his tenderneſſes, but with no better ſucceſs than before. Again he returned to the men! once more to try his ſkill in alluring them to his aſſiſtance!—In this attempt he was more ſucceſsful than in the other—The men, ſeeing his ſolicitude, began to think the dog might have diſcovered ſome valuable game, and determined to hazard the conſequences of following him. Tranſported with his ſucceſs, the affectionate creature hurried them along by every expreſſion of ardor. Preſently they arrive at the ſpot, where—behold an officer wounded, ſcalped, weltering in his own gore, and faint with the loſs of blood.—Suffice to ſay, he was yet alive.—They carried him to the fort, where the firſt dreſſings were performed. A ſuppuration immediately took place, and he was ſoon conveyed to the hoſpital at Albany, where, in a few weeks, he entirely recovered, and was able to return to his duty.

This worthy officer owed his life, probably, to the fidelity of his ſagacious dog. His tongue, which the gentleman afterwards declared, gave him the moſt exquiſite pleaſure, clarified the wound in the moſt effectual manner, & his perſeverance brought that aſſiſtance without which he muſt ſoon have periſhed."

"My dog, the truſtieſt of his kind,
With gratitude inflames my mind;
I mark, his true, his faithful way,
And in my ſervice copy Tray."

THE VIRTUOUS FATHER.

ALFRED the Great, lived in the greateſt familiarity with his nobles, and one of his principal pleaſures was in viſiting his ſubjects, of every rank and denomination. In one of his excurſions, accompanied by Ethelbert, he repaired to the caſtle of Albanack, who received his royal maſter with every atteſtation of joy: He preſented to the prince, his wife and three daughters, who were uncommonly beautiful. Ethelwitha eclipſed her ſiſters by the dignity of her deportment, and the grace and elegancy of her perſon. At ſupper, Ethelwitha had the honour of attending Alfred, who was ſmitten with her blaze of charms, & laviſh in his panegyric of her beauty. The emotion was too lively to eſcape the penetrating eye of Albanack, who communicated to his wife his inquietudes upon the impreſſion his daughter had made on the king's feelings. He was not deceived in his conjectures; for Alfred had confided his paſſion to Ethelbert, who was too much a courtier not to give into the views and wiſhes of his ſovereign.

Early in the morning, Albanack knocked at the door of the king's apartment, and deſired immediate audience. Alfred recollecting that it was the voice of his hoſt, ordered him to enter, when he was ſtruck with the appearance of Albanack, holding a

drawn ſword in one hand, and in the the other his three daughters, in deep mourning, in the attitude of the moſt poignant diſtreſs.

"What is this I ſee?" exclaimed the king.

"A father," anſwered Albanack, "whoſe honour is more dear to him than life itſelf. My motive for this proceeding is explained in a few words. You are a king, and I am your ſubject, but not your ſlave. You are well acquainted with my illuſtrious anceſtors. and it is now proper that you ſhould know my ſentiments. I may poſſibly be deceived. I thought laſt night, that I diſcovered a particular attention to my daughters. If you have conceived the idea of diſhonouring my houſe, you ſee the ſword that ſhall in an inſtant ſacrifice theſe unhappy, willing victims. If a pure flame is kindled in your breaſt, my alliance will not be deemed unworthy royalty; — chuſe, and name her that is born to ſuch diſtinguiſhed honour."

The king, ſtruck with the noble, tho' daring courage of Albanack, gave his hand to Ethelwitha, who was afterwards publicly proclaimed queen.,

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CHASTITY, or FEMALE HONOUR.

WHAT bravery is in men, chaſtity is in women. This virtue, by making them triumph over every wicked attempt to diſhonour them, beſtows on them, as the firſt reward of victory, an univerſal eſteem. And indeed this reward has ſo many engaging charms in it for a noble and elevated ſoul, that ſome young perſons, though feeble and timid in their nature, have been ſeen to arm themſelves with heroic courage, and expoſe themſelves to death, to revenge their injured honour. Of this we find the two following ſignal examples, related by Thuannus, in his hiſtory.

When Don John of Auſtria, in 1578, commanded in the Netherlands, the Spaniſh army, againſt the confederates, one of his officers offered violence to the daughter of an advocate at Liſle, in whoſe houſe he lodged. The young lady, in defending herſelf, lays hold of the raviſher's poignard, plunges it into his boſom and abſconds. The Captain, finding his wound mortal, makes his confeſſion; and penetrated with a deep ſenſe of ſorrow for his guilt, and a hearty repentance, begs that the virtuous young lady might be brought to him.—"I wiſh," ſays he, "you would pardon the injury you have received from me, and, to make ſome reparation for my baſe attempt, in as great a degree as I am able, I declare myſelf to be your huſband. But, as my crime and your virtue have put it out of my power to offer you my perſon, receive at leaſt, with the name and privileges of my wife, which I grant you, the preſent I make you of all my wealth. Let thoſe who ſhall come to hear of the affront you had like to receive, learn at the ſame time, that an honourable marriage was the reward of the endeavours I uſed to diſhonour you, and of the courage with which you found means to defend yourſelf." So ſaying, the noble Spaniard, with the conſent of the father, and in preſence of the prieſt, who came to receive his confeſſion, marries the young

woman. He expired immediately after, leaving it to be judged which deſerved to be admired moſt, the generoſity whereby he repaired his fault, or the courage of the young lady in preſerving her honour.

In the ſame year, 1578. the duke of Anjou, brother of Henry III, marched a body of forces into the Netherlands to help the confederates againſt the Spaniards. There was a captain, by name Pont, in his army, who had taken up his quarters in the village ofBecourt,at the houſe of a wealthy farmer,named John Millet. His daughter, as houſe keeper, the mother being dead,ſhewed all poſſible attention to accomodate a gueſt, whom it was her father's intereſt to behave with great reſpect to. In a few days time the officer found himſelf ſmitten by charms he had an opportunity of often ſeeing. Reſolved to ſatisfy his paſſion, and that ſpeedily, he invites the father and daughter to ſup with him. In the midſt of the feaſt, he aſks her in a laughing mood, in marriage. The farmer, without ſeeming that he had penetrated into his vile ſentiments, made a modeſt refuſal, pretending the inequality of conditions. Pont immediately flies into a great paſſion, puſhes him rudely out of the room, catches hold of the daughter as ſhe was running out, abuſes, and then delivers her over to the brutality of ſome ſubalterns who had helped to facilitate his villainy, and all together afterwards force her again to ſit down at the table with them. This young perſon, who was but ſixteen years old, ſhewed, on this occaſion, a courage far beyond her years. Perſuaded that ſhe ſhould leſs deplore her misfortune, than think of revenging the injury done her, ſhe gained upon herſelf to diſſemble her reſentment, and even appeared not diſconcerted at the infamous propoſals made to her. But ſhe was not long in uſing violence to herſelf. For, the captain turning to one of his men who whiſpered him in the ear, ſhe ſnatched up a knife, and buried it in his heart. Then overthrowing the table in an inſtant, ſhe ſlipped away whilſt the officer's people were aſſiſting him. She runs to her father, tells him of what had paſſed, and exhorts him to fly away with his other two daughters. For her part, her life was too great a burden to her to think of eſcaping the puniſhment that threatened her, and ſhe would therefore wait the worſt from her raviſhers. It fell out as ſhe expected; they tied her to a tree and ſhot her to death. Before ſhe expired, this heroick girl cried out to her executioners: —"Fire, ye barbarians, at the marks I bear of your brutality, which have made me unworthy of life: I can gladly receive death from your hands as a preſent. Heaven, which has revenged my honour by the loſs of your chief, will not alſo leave this laſt horror unpuniſhed." The event juſtified her prediction; the father, worthy of ſuch a daughter, ſpirits up with his reſentment the neighbouring peaſants; they take up arms on all ſides; the aſſaſſins are exterminated:—And, as on theſe occaſions, juſtice is little conſulted, four intire companies were maſſacred, and not one Frenchman eſcaped with life from theſe quarters.

Monſieur de Theſſe's mode of deſtroying inſects which attack Fruit Trees.

THIS gentleman having found that oil of turpentine, when applied to animals infeſted with vermin, deſtroyed theſe vermin without hurting the animal, it induced him to try the experiment on ſeveral kinds of tree lice and other inſects; all of which it killed, without injuring the trees. He then mixed ſome oil of turpentine with fine earth, ſo as to make it incorporate well, and added water, ſtirring it carefully till the whole was brought to a conſiderable degree of fluidity. In this mixture he dipped ſeveral branches of fruit trees, covered with inſects, which were entirely deſtroyed by it, eggs and all, without hurting the branch, fruit, or leaves.

TO THE EDITOR *of the KEY.*

Sir,

Pleaſe to inſert the following remarkable inſtance of LONGEVITY in a *HORSE*, and oblige N. R.

Frederick County, February 13, 1798

FROM undoubted authority it is aſcertained that a Stud Horſe, (of a particular and very valuable race, originally from Apaluſia in Spain) who was four years old at the time of gen. Braddock's defeat, by the French and Indians, in the year 1755, and was rode, on the day of the action, by an officer of Braddock's army, is ſtill alive; and that he, with three other horſes, in the year 1797, drew a waggon with fifty buſhels of wheat from Stanton to Richmond. It is ſomewhat remarkable that his colts of four and five years of age are as nervous and mettleſome as thoſe from other horſes of eight years old. Major Valentine Brother, of your Town, now owns one, four years old next graſs, which he means to keep at his ſtables next ſeaſon.

N. R.

FOR THE KEY.

I, A B C, do now agree,
To end all further ſtrife;
To wed with you, my O P Q,
And take you for my wife.

My A B C, I do agree,
To take you as MY MAN;
Then A B C, and O P Q,
Will yield to Hymens plan.

If you'll agree, my A B C,
We'll wed this very Night;
Then O P Q will prove ſo true,
As any MODERN Bride!

Agreed, agreed, ſays A B C,
I am your very Man!
Then O P Q, I will wed you,
And Love you—IF I CAN!!!

ALEXIS.

FOR THE KEY.

MR. CARY,

By giving the incloſed ſcraps, which were written during the laſt ſeſſion of aſſembly, a place in your Key, you will oblige A FRIEND.

George Town, Feb. 12, 1798.

[*Firſt ſcrap—By Mr. J. T.*]

The admonitions of the State of Maryland to the Ladies in the Gallery.

DEAR daughters forbear
To the houſe to repair,
You know not what miſchief you do;
For when you appear
My delegates here
Attend not to me, but to you.

Four dollars per day
Is ſure too high pay
For ſervices, when you are nigh 'em.
If you come here again,
And they do not refrain,
I'll certainly clip their *per diem*.

[*Second ſcrap—By the ſame.*]

Anſwer to the above.

DEAR mother forbear,
For your daughters declare,
That your lectures are much out of faſhion.
How can we forego
The pleaſures that flow
From indulging our fav'rite paſſion?

To croſs and to vex
And the men to perplex,
We females, you know, take delight in.
The affairs of the ſtate
And all ſubjects of weight,
We diſtract when we cannot enlighten.

When we hither repair,
If the men gaze and ſtare,
And neglect what they're ſent here to do,
How can you expect
That we ſhould reject
Such a triumph, tho' lectur'd by you?

But give to each fair
A Beau, and we ſwear,
For the reſt, we will never go nigh 'em.
They may ſit here and do
What is pleaſing to you,
From clipping to ſave their *per diem*.

—

[*Third ſcrap—By Mr. M.*]

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Further admonitions of the State, in reply to the Ladies anſwer.

PRAY, Ladies, forbear
And ceaſe to declare,
That my lectures have in them no weight,
For this you muſt know,
That your pleaſures all flow
From ſubjects that are now in debate.

The ſubjects of weight,
That are now in debate,
Are, whether there ſhall be a wedding!
Now, to you I declare,
And ſolemnly ſwear,
The cauſe in diſpute is the bedding.

The parties agree,
That each ſhall be free
To purſue their own winding courſes.
They are willing, alſo,
Each river ſhall flow
Without dread or fear of divorces.

I will not adviſe,
But only ſurmiſe,
That the Ladies ſhould ſmile on the plan.
In reward for the ſame,
I do hereby proclaim,
That each ſhall be bleſſ'd with a man.

—

[*Fourth ſcrap—By Mr. T. A.*]

—

Additional and concluding admonitions of the State, addreſſed to the Ladies of Annapolis.

WHEREAS it is ſeen,
Since abſent you've been,
All the Beaux have deſerted us here;
And therefore the State
Commands, from this date,
That each day in the houſe you appear.

Dear daughters obey,
Your CIVISM diſplay;
Poſterity, moſt freely, will grant their applauſe.
This fact ſhall appear,
On the BOOKS of this year,
That to you, not the men, we're indebted for laws.

—

SENTIMENTAL FRAGMENT.

"THE tear of the morning hangs on the thorn and impearls the roſe—In the day of my joy, my cheek was likened to the bluſhing beauty of that flower; and, though it has long ſince loſt its crimſon, it ſtill retains a partial ſimilitude; for the tears are on it. But, alas! no cheering ſun exhales my ſorrow; and the chryſtal which ſtole forth in the morning of my eye lids, holds its place at the midnight hour.

'And is love,' ſaid I, 'the canker worm that has preyed on thy beauty? Does that torturing paſſion make thee ſhed the ceaſeleſs tear?" 'No,' replied Lucilla. 'Love gave me all its bleſſings—During five years I rioted in them; & this world was a heaven to me. William, it is true, is no more; but he died in the field of honour—he is recorded with thoſe heroes who fought and fell for their Country. I bathed his wounds—his laſt words bleſſed me, and his expiring ſigh was breathed on my boſom. I wept the briny tears of honeſt ſorrow, but I had my conſolation—my William loved none but me; and he ſtill lived in the bleſſed image which he left me of himſelf.

It was my duty, and ſoon became my ſole delight, to point out to my darling boy the path in which his ſire had trod, and to inſtil into his tender mind an emulation of his father's virtues. His young breaſt felt the glowing flame, and he was wont to weep when I led him to the grave which glory had dug for his parent.

But he too is taken from me—he ſleeps beneath this turf which I adorn with flowers:—Here my fancy feeds my ſorrow; and this ſacred ſhrine of affliction I ſhall daily viſit, till weary nature conducts me to my huſband and my child. * * *

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BALTIMORE, Feb. 15.

CURRENT PRICE OF FLOUR.

	Dolls.	Cents.
SUPERFINE,	7	75
COMMON,	7	25

FOR SALE, OR LEASE,

A THREE STORY BRICK HOUSE,

COMPLETELY finiſhed, with convenient rooms on the under and upper floors, and a good dry cellar, partitioned, underneath the whole. A TWO STORY BRICK KITCHEN, WASH HOUSE, and STABLE, and other out houſes, with ground, well incloſed, for a garden, are appendages to the building. The whole yard and a front alley is paved, with liberty of good water from a pump in the yard.—This property adjoins JACOB YOUNG'S, Eſq. oppoſite Dr. PHILIP THOMAS'S and, if ſold, the terms will be three equal payments, viz. The firſt in hand, the ſecond, 18 months from the day of ſale, and the laſt, 18 months ſubſequent to to the ſecond, the purchaſer giving bond, on intereſt from the date, with approved ſecurity. No intereſt will be demanded if the payments are punctually made. The purchaſer may have a carriage houſe erected on a convenient piece of ground, by the ſubſcriber, if he thinks proper.

DAVID LEVY.

FOR SALE,

A HOUSE AND LOT,

Which now rents for Twelve Pounds per annum.

SITUATED in Bentz-Town, on the main road, leading through Middletown, to Pittſburg, and through Newtown (Trap) to Staunton, Virginia.—A good LOG HOUSE, a KITCHEN, two STABLES, built barn-faſhion, and other buildings, with a well incloſed garden, are the improvements thereon.—The terms of ſale are, one half of the purchaſe money to be paid down at the time of ſale, the remainder 12 months after: the purchaſer giving bond, on intereſt from the date, with approved ſecurity: but no intereſt will be demanded if the payment is punctually made. An unexceptionable title will be given to the purchaſer of either, or both the above deſcribed pieces of property, by

DAVID LEVY.

Frederick-Town, Feb. 17, 1798.

TERMS OF THE KEY.

☞ Two dollars per annum—one half to be paid at the time of ſubſcribing, and the remainder at the expiration of ſix months.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be taken in for this paper, at the uſual price. Should they be ſo numerous, or lengthy, as to exceed the capacity of the laſt page, a ſupplement will be uniformly printed, for their reception. The proſpect of an extenſive circulation, makes it an eligible vehicle for ſuch inſertions.

CHARLES PEALE POLK,

LIMNER,

Reſpectfully acquaints the Public, that he has reſumed his profeſſion of a

PORTRAIT PAINTER,

which he practiſed a number of years with ſucceſs and approbation. Of this kind of painting little need be ſaid, as, if properly executed, it cannot fail to pleaſe the poſſeſſor, both in its nearer approach to nature in point of ſize, and as it is one of the moſt elegant ornaments of a drawing-room. He flatters himſelf that his *Likeneſſes*, ſtile of painting, and moderate prices, will again recommend him to the public patronage, which he very reſpectfully ſolicits.

Frederick-Town, }
Jan. 6, 1798. }

BOOKS, Pamphlets, Blanks, Handbills, Cards, and all other kinds of PRINTING, done at this Office.

* * * THE Editor thinks it proper, at this early ſtage of the publication of the Key, to inform his ſubſcribers, that thoſe who wiſh to preſerve it, may have the work half bound, at the concluſion of the year, for three Eleven pences.

Feb. 17th, 1798.